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Sent Mail

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Sent Mail

Lost in your inbox collecting dust, a letter from madness
Night some silent whisperer friends you without saying your connection
Sending messages every day asking “brother do you believe in god?
Have you been touched by alarm yet?”

I give you the river and lie down for the part where you split me
From the banks, one silver minute beyond vision
I sent you two friend requests but you fled into darkness
So I wrote on every wall I could find “brother do you believe”

Death a weird virus that crashes every system
You are a citizen now of the country that isn’t on any maps
You said BRB so I just dote on the ground, far from home
Waiting for your answer, LOL, the chat window open forever